

# The Outsider

## Shooter Jennings

The Outsider  
Times are changing, you bet  
Seems the older I get  
The less I seem to fit  
In a young person's world  
And the higher I climb,  
The more I see design  
How they keep us all confined  
Robbing oysters of their pearls  
I am the outsider  
A horse with no rider  
I am a fighter  
When the darkest day is done  
And I am the survivor  
Not a lay down and dier  
A long distance driver  
And I will overcome  
My daddy he picked cotton  
Not a day was misbegotten  
But everyone's forgotten  
Longest climb to the pearly gates  
And next to him I've had an easy road  
But I had my own heavy load  
A bitter kiss has been bestowed  
On the son of a rebel saint  
And I am the outsider  
A horse with no rider  
I am a fighter  
When the darkest day is done  
I am a survivor  
Not a lay down and dier  
A long distance driver  
And I will overcome  
Every human has a right  
To form a union, rise up, and fight  
We're six minutes to midnight  
With an over flowing cup  
For every child born a bastard  
For every momma's life that's past her  
For every inside job disaster  
We ain't giving up!  
Yes, I am the outsider  
A horse with no rider  
A shelter provider  
When the Judgment Day has come

I am the survivor  
Not a lay down and dier  
An innocence confider  
And I am only one

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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